

# Chicago Eagle.



"INDEPENDENT IN ALL THINGS. NEUTRAL IN NONE."

VOL. I.

CHICAGO, SATURDAY, JANUARY 18, 1890.

NO. 16.

## DAMNING FACTS

The Eagle Lays Them Before the People of Chicago.

How Hankins & Co. Secure Silence from Victims.

Our Espionage Corps Procures the Original Papers in Some Celebrated Cases.

Which Hankins & Co. Supposed Were Locked Up in Their Safes.

Printed Agreements Used by Lawyers for Blacklegs in Compounding Felonies.

Some Facts Which Will Place Hankins et al. in a Nice Light Before the Grand Jury.

The Gamblers Still Laughing at the Police, and with Very Good Reason.

Chief Marsh Paying No Attention to the City Council's Order to Enforce the Laws.

Hankins' House Continues Its Robbery of Workmen and Minors.

While the Police Ignore the Existence of His Den and Pull an Anti-Trust House Occasionally to Fool the Public.

THE EAGLE is this week able to lay before its readers some very positive evidence of the existence of gambling in Chicago, together with an exposure of the methods indulged in by the black-legs to close the mouths of their victims and to block the wheels of the prosecution.

In another column will be found photographic copies of the original agreements now in possession of THE EAGLE, which Hankins and other gamblers forced some of their victims to sign on acceptance of a small sum in lieu of what they had been robbed of.

THE EAGLE, through its very effective espionage corps, got hold of these documents, together with many others which are not printed to-day, but which will put Mr. Hankins in a fine hole.

To-day's exposures will open people's eyes.

THE EAGLE does not know the victims personally, and has no respect for them, for the reason that they compounded a felony instead of prosecuting the gamblers in court.

But as the damaging documents which they signed are no longer in the possession of the gamblers, there is nothing to prevent the victims from going ahead with any prosecution they may see fit to institute.

The gamblers have no means, now of

debarring or stopping a prosecution.

All of their ammunition, all of the evidence with which they proposed to stop the mouths of their victims, is in the hands of THE EAGLE.

In order that the public may be fully informed on the matter, THE EAGLE has taken the pains to have the documents photographed.

This publication will undoubtedly astound the blacklegs, as they believed these documents to be in the possession of themselves or their lawyers.

How THE EAGLE succeeded in getting them from the gamblers will make an interesting story by and by.

For the present it must remain a secret and a silent tribute to the efficiency of our unequalled espionage corps.

Every move made by the gamblers or their lawyers is known to THE EAGLE at once.

Particular attention is called to the contract between Frank Gerrish and Hankins (the 134 Clark street one). It will be noticed that it is filled out on a regularly printed blank, showing clearly that there are hundreds and even thousands of such cases that are thus compromised.

Now, if Hankins' den, at 134 Clark street, were not robbing people, what would be the necessity for such printed blanks? There would be no necessity for them whatsoever. But it is a notorious fact that Hankins' joint is a robbers' roost. It is a notorious fact that it is not frequented by professional gamblers, but by workmen, clerks, cashiers, and minors, who are lured there to be robbed.

The handwriting on the blank is that of a notorious go-between lawyer, who lives in a high-toned ward, and is an ambitious Republican politician. A man declared the other day that he compounded more felonies for gamblers than any man in town, and was a sal-low-faced scoundrel, who would do anything for money, from "working" a swill barrel to swindling a servant girl.

THE EAGLE has his record down "pat," and will give this rising statesman the benefit of its large and growing circulation one of these days.

It appears that the man Gerrish lost \$3,000 in Hankins' place, and \$1,000 at 176 Clark street, the old Store. He made a kick and threatened to go before the Grand Jury.

Hankins sent his runners after him and had the fellow sign two agreements, both of which appear in another column.

Mr. Hankins thought, possibly, that he had them where he could lay his hands on them.

But like all criminals, he was too smart, and got left, as all "smart" men do.

The Reilly case was another instance where a man lost a pile of money in one of Chicago's leading hells, protected by the authorities and overlooked by our fine new Chief of Police.

Let business men read these things, and remember that Hankins defies the law, while he invites the trade of their clerks, cashiers, and employees, in order that they may be robbed of their own or their employers' money.

### HANKINS ON MARSH

The gambler says the Chief of Police is His Friend.

The usual crowd of toughs, hushers, and blacklegs assembled on Wednesday night at Mr. Hankins' saloon, run in connection with his notorious gambling-house, by virtue of a license signed "D. C. Ogier, Mayor."

Mr. Hankins was not feeling as well as usual, having just recovered from an attack of the grip.

He had just not a fresh grip on the city administration.

"I tell you, boys," he said, "Marsh is all right. You see, Marsh is a real

## Hankins' Business Methods.

Know all Men by these Presents, that

*I, Frank Gerrish*

of the City of Chicago,

County of Cook and State of Illinois, for and in consideration of the sum of

*and Fifty*

*Two Hundred*

Dollars, cash to *me* in hand paid,

the receipt whereof is hereby acknowledged, and of certain other good and valuable considerations, and on a compromise and full settlement of the claims and demands hereinafter mentioned, have and hereby do forever release, acquit and discharge the house situated at *134 Clark* Street in said city, and any

and all persons whomsoever, whether interested in said house or in the business conducted therein, as keepers or otherwise, from any and all claims, demands, debts, dues, actions and causes of action of every nature and character

to date hereof, whether for moneys lost at gaming or otherwise, and from any and all rights of action under or by virtue of any statute or law of the State of Illinois for money lost at gaming.

And *I* hereby acknowledge receipt and payment in full of any and all moneys or property belonging to *me* or in which *I am* or have been interested which have been paid or lost at gaming or otherwise in said house.

In Witness Whereof, *I* have hereunto set my hand and seal at said City of Chicago, this *9th* day of *September* A. D. 188*9*.

*Frank Gerrish*

*Seal*

*Know all men by these presents that I, William Reilly, for and in consideration of the sum of One Thousand Dollars lawful money of the United States to me in hand paid by J. J. Jordan, the receipt whereof is hereby acknowledged, and of certain other good and valuable considerations, and on a compromise and full settlement of the claims and demands hereinafter mentioned, have and hereby do forever release, acquit and discharge the house situated at 134 Clark Street in said city, and any and all persons whomsoever, whether interested in said house or in the business conducted therein, as keepers or otherwise, from any and all claims, demands, debts, dues, actions and causes of action of every nature and character to date hereof, whether for moneys lost at gaming or otherwise, and from any and all rights of action under or by virtue of any statute or law of the State of Illinois for money lost at gaming.*

*Witness my hand and seal at said City of Chicago, this 2nd day of September 1889.*

*William Reilly*

*Received from Charles Weatherhead the sum of Fifty Two Dollars in full payment, satisfaction release and discharge of any and all claims or demands that I may have against him, or the house No. 176 Clark St. for money lost by me at gaming at said last mentioned place, to date, and I further release and claim I may have against all other persons, connected with said house, as owners, landlords, tenants or otherwise, for money lost at gaming at said last mentioned place.*

*Dated Chicago August 30th 1889*

try duffer who is easily stuffed. I hear that he is going to make Ira Barchard and Henry Scharon inspectors of gambling houses. They are now in his real estate office. You all know who Scharon is. Well, if you don't, I do. But, at all events, there will be no stop to gambling while Marsh is Chief of Police. He likes his job too well. All he wants is the salary, and while he is a nice man anyway, he is not going to fly in the face of the Mayor. My man assures me that the Mayor is all right, and that the occasional pulls are just to sort of silence the Aldermen. They are a lot of dubs anyhow. I thought I would die laughing when I saw that they had passed an order to stop gambling. Why, that all rests with the Mayor and Chief of Police. They are all right. Marsh is a la-la!"

### CHIEF OF POLICE MARSH

He Has Not Yet Discovered Any Gambling in Chicago.

Mr. F. H. Marsh, the good natured and whole-souled gentleman who has been imported from Ogle County to be Chief of Police in Chicago, is evidently being badly imposed upon.

Some bad man has evidently been advising him wrongfully, because the Chief is hurting himself on this gambling question.

Can it be that the "efficient" detectives who are assigned to the difficult task of finding the gambling houses have failed in their duty?

We shall see.

For fear that they have, THE EAGLE prints the following list of houses now running wide open:

George Hankins, 134 Clark street, commonly called "the dinner-pail game." Brace game; nothing square; patronized by boys and workmen; occasionally a rich "snicker" drops in. No attention paid to it by the police.

Edmundson & Webb, 124 Clark street, skin game in all its details.

John Condon, 14 Quincy street, cashiers of dry goods and wholesale houses a specialty. Average number of victims, about 500 a week.

"The Store," 176 Clark street, Winship & Perry, proprietors. All classes of people leave their money here.

Hogan & Edwards, 173 Clark street, starving to death for lack of police protection. Don't belong to trust.

Ullman's, No. 2 Theater court. This house is located on city school property. The people of Chicago liable for all losses here.

Tom Hynes and J. Jordan, 119 Dearborn street. Reaping a harvest. See other columns.

Cy Jaynes, 70 Jackson street. Same as Hynes. Anyone with "big stuff" welcome. No dinner-pails allowed.

Col. Mead, 113 Madison street. Enjoys the distinguished regard of the administration. Anything from a nickel up, admitted.

Kirk Gunn, 98 Randolph street. For high rollers only. None of Hankins' trade admitted.

Larry King, 170 Clark street. "Go as you please."

But not to continue this article at too great length, the following from last Sunday's *Tribune* is given. It explains itself:

"The only gambling house in this city which the police were able to find last night was at No. 2 Theater court, and this was raided yielding six card sharps, one of whom, Harry Slayton, was booked as keeper. This little game was carried on in a small back room in an alley, and though people attempting to walk on Clark street between Monroe and Washington found it difficult, so thronged were the sidewalks with shoe-string gamblers, card sharps, and sports of every variety, yet the police did not molest the houses in the vicinity.

"If any one has an idea that the gaming houses attempt to conceal their character, it is an erroneous one, for all the big houses run as wide open as they ever did. Anybody can get in. Many people get in even without intending to and are flummoxed before they have time to withdraw.

"Although the only game the police could find last night was at No. 2 Theater court, big games were going on at Nos. 113, 124, 128, 134, 168, 170, 173, and 176 Clark street, and a number on Randolph, Dearborn, Jackson,